

The crab boat builder is a very old man in Cambridge Maryland.
Who crabs along in summer and builds his boats in the winter.
It makes me sad to see him working in the cold and being forced to crab along in the hot July sun.
Because of his age, he comes home at the end of each day with just the amount of crabs he needs for his supper.
The old man is very thin and boney with deep brown wrinkles on his face from working outside on the crabbing river for over sixty years.
The last time we talked, a city man had just paid him in cash for a 26 ft. wood crabbing boat.
So he asks me to take him to the suicide bridge restaurant; He enjoys eating there because the ladies that serve him always treat him like royalty.
It was wonderful watching him enjoying a glass of wine with his rockfish and soft crabs.

By Barry Wyatt